

ELECTRICAL POWER.
—
A GIRL FILLED WITH ELECTRICITY.

**Her Wonderful Electrical Power
Make Her a Walking Battery--
A Strange Story.**

An extraordinary story is told by the
London (Canada) *Advertiser*. A girl
nineteen years of age, who has just re-
covered from a two years' illness, the
nature of which the doctors were unable
to determine, as there did not seem
to be any organic complaint, has de-
veloped wonderful electrical powers, and
seems to be a perfect battery.

A person unless possessed of the very strongest nerves cannot shake hands with her, nor can any one place his hands in a pail of water with her. By joining hands she can send a shudder through fifteen or twenty people in a room, and she possesses all the attraction of a magnet. If she attempts to pick up a knife, the blade will jump into her hand, and a paper of needles will hang suspended from one of her fingers. She cannot be hurt by any article of steel she may pick up. On entering a room a perceptible influence seizes all others, and while some are affected with sleepiness, others are

Courtney Talking Again.
N. Y. Sun, 15th.
SYRACUSE, Dec. 14.—A reporter for *The Sun* visited Courtney at his home in Union Springs this afternoon.

"Yes," replied Courtney, "in the newspapers. As I have said before the money belongs to Hanlan, as he claims it does, he should have it. I is very foolish to give me a chance row for it."

Reporter—What have you to say regard to the proposition?

Courtney—I prefer not to say anything at present. It will be time enough to reply when the proposition is first directed to me.

Reporter—Haven't you received the proposition from Blaikie?

Courtney—Not yet.

Reporter (with astonishment)—Why

Courtney—I have not seen it.
Reporter—What are the prospects for a race?
Courtney—Very slight. I think I am not prepared to row this winter.
Reporter—What is the outlook for next spring?
Courtney—Well, I don't know what it is; but I do know that I intend to row next spring.
Reporter—Do you intend to tack Hanlan?
Courtney—There is no doubt in my mind but that there will be a race between Hanlan and myself before we fall.

Courtney—I prefer not to state now but I have my plans all laid out. Now [continued Courtney, as though a sudden thought had struck him], who would it not be perfectly fair, inasmuch as I am not in condition to race, to let Mr. Soke pay the \$500 to Mr. Blaikie, who shall start it in the bank where it will draw interest. Then Hanlan and I shall each put up \$500, and allow Blaikie to appoint the time and place for a race next year. I would prefer not earlier than June. One does not appear, the other is

don't see why that isn't perfectly fair to you? If Ianlan had the money I could not get more than the usual interest on it. If he wants to go to England he may leave the money in the bank, and I will row him when he comes back. If I were in condition now, I should not hesitate to row him now, on the conditions of his proposition.

Reporter—In order to settle the matter, would you accept Blaikie as referee?

Courtney—I am free now, and at liberty to act for myself. Let the money be placed in Blaikie's hands and the race be named not earlier than June.

Blakie day after to-morrow and state my proposition.

LATE STATE NOTES.

Two distinct shocks of an earthquake were felt in Mecklenburg last week.

The cotton receipts last week in Goldsboro were nine hundred and thirteen bales.

The question before the Lenoir county magistrates at their January meeting will be inferior, or no inferior Court. The lumber for the Morehead

A Queer Little Beast.
Florida Agriculturalist.

mal about the size of a mouse. It lives under stones in the summer, under snow in the winter. It hisses and bites. About once in ten years they emigrate in large armies. They march in a straight line. They cross lakes and rivers. They go straight through bushes and fields rather than around. Nothing stops them. Not fire, cascades or swamps. If a man stands in the way they will jump at him as high as his knee. If struck they will turn around and bark and bite like a dog. Foxes, lynxes, owls, hawks and weasels will follow them and destroy large numbers of them, but it does not check them. They continue their course until they

Each of Warner's Safe Remedies—the Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, Safe Pills, Safe Nerveine, and Safe Bitters, is asserted to be the best of its class and the intention is to keep it so. If any medical expert can add an ingredient which will improve any one of them he will be paid a high price for the improvement.

